

HEARTH & BOUDOIR

Weddings--Other Social Items.

SHERER-DE VOTION.

An attractive house wedding was that of Miss Elizabeth Kinney De Votion to John Sherer, of this city, celebrated at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. A. H. De Votion, at White Plains, on last Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The Rev. Archdeacon F. B. Van Kleeck performed the ceremony. The bride wore a gown of white crepe de chine over tulle, handsomely trimmed with old lace, and her veil was of point appliqué lace. She carried a shower bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley and bride roses. She also wore the gift of the groom, a necklace of diamonds. Miss Harriet N. De Votion, who is the twin sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She wore an effective gown of pink flowered chiffon and carried pink roses. Mr. Sherer's best man was his brother, William Sherer, of this city. The house was beautifully decorated with a profusion of pink and white roses and carnations. The bride and groom received congratulations under a shower of white carnations and confetti. A wedding supper followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Sherer are spending their honeymoon in Montreal. On their return they will reside at the Gramatan Inn, Lawrence Park, Bronxville.

COURTNEY-BLADWORTH.

The wedding of Miss Daisy Bladworth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bladworth, of Sound Beach, Conn., to Paul Sidney Courtney, of London, England, will take place in the First Congregational Church, Sound Beach, Conn., on June 28. After a month's travel the couple will settle in Roseland, N. C., where Mr. Courtney has charge of mines.

BRIGGS-KARR.

A pretty out of town wedding which took place last week was that of Miss Caroline McCabe Karr, daughter of Mr. Sarah Paine Karr, and William Cyrus Briggs. The ceremony was performed in the parlor of the bride's home, in Westfield-ave, Elizabeth, N. J. Miss Karr wore a gown of white chiffon tulle, trimmed with lace, and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies-of-the-valley. Her only ornament was a diamond sunburst, the gift of the groom. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Bertha Waldo Karr, who acted as maid of honor. She wore a dress of green crepe de chine and carried a large bouquet of American Beauty roses. For his best man the bridegroom had Joseph Seabury Potter, and his ushers were Robert

Brandon and George Wheelwright. The house was tastefully decorated with palms and smilax.

PRUFROCK-LITTON.

Miss Roberta M. Litton, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Price Litton, was married at Sherer's last evening to Harry Prufrock, of St. Louis. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock in the small ballroom, the Rev. Anson Phelps Atterbury, of the Park Presbyterian Church, officiating. There was a reception afterward. The bride, attired in a gown of point applique lace trimmed with white silk and pearl passementerie, was given away by her father. She wore a diamond necklace, her parents' gift, and a tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of lilies-of-the-valley. Mrs. Frank W. Mattinge attended her as matron of honor in a gown of rose point lace over white chiffon. Miss Matilde Prufrock, the bridegroom's sister, and Miss Edith Moorehead were the bridesmaids. Their costumes were of pink chiffon cloth made over white, and they carried bouquets of pink roses. John Reid, of this city, waited upon the bride. Mr. Prufrock as best man, and the ushers were John E. Fryer, John Campbell Weir and Otis Smith, also of New York; William Blankley, Richard Blankley and Charles Carter, of St. Louis. Mr. Prufrock and his bride will spend the summer travelling in Europe, and upon their return in the autumn will reside in St. Louis.

JOHNSTON-HULBURD.

One of the largest weddings that Chicago society has seen in many a season was that which took place on Wednesday, at 4:30 o'clock, in the New England Congregational Church, when Miss Ethel Hulburd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hulburd, of No. 40 Lake Shore Drive, was married to Hugh McIlwain Johnston. The bride's gown was of white Liberty satin, trimmed in point and Irish lace. Her full bridal veil of tulle was fastened with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley.

Miss Eleanor L. Burrell, of New York, the maid of honor, wore pink chiffon, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and a pink tulle hat trimmed with hydrangeas. Her bouquet was also of hydrangeas. The bridesmaids numbered five. They were the Misses Helen Calder, of Harrisburg, Penn.; Mary Montague, of Chattanooga, Tenn.; Mabel Dick, Eunice Follansbee and Edna Owsley. They were all dressed alike in gowns of pink and white

flowered net, with pink tulle hats, trimmed with pink hydrangeas, and carried bouquets of pink hydrangeas. Morris L. Johnston served his brother as best man, and the ushers were Howard Gillette, Solomon Sturges, Harold F. McCormick, James MacVoseh, Walter Ayer and De Forest Hubbard.

Dr. James G. McCutcheon, of Lake Forest, performed the marriage ceremony.

A reception, at which three hundred guests attended, followed at the Hubbard home, which was decorated with peonies, clematis and syringa.

MASSEY-JOHNSTON.

Miss Dorothea Patricia Stewart Johnson, daughter of the late Lorenzo M. Johnson, was married to George Bragg Massey, 24, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the home of the bride's mother, Las Olas, Sheridan Road, Winnetka, Ill. The marriage ceremony took place on the landing of the broad stairway in the reception hall, in the presence of about two hundred guests.

The bride wore a wedding gown of white satin, cut with a full court train, the bodice of tulle,

trimmed with old rose point lace. She had as maid of honor Miss Lislsey Stewart Johnson.

The bridesmaids were six in number—the Misses Harriet Le Grande Smith, Catherine Stewart Williams, Marjory Kink, Margaret Hunt, Harriet Greeley and Clara Massey, sister of the bridegroom.

Mr. Massey had as best man his brother, Walter Griffith Massey. His ushers, six in number, were James J. H. Niedecken, Milwaukee; Edward L. Davis, Cleveland; Valentine H. May, Milwaukee; Daniel Armstrong, Pittsburgh; Ayres Boul, Chicago, and Marshall Clark, Evanston, Ill.

After the ceremony the bride and groom, with the bridal party, received informally on the adjoining bluff, which overlooks the lake. About fifty of the relatives and intimate friends remained to an informal bridal supper.

Among the guests were Miss Higgins, daughter of Horace Higgins of New York; Mr. and Mrs. George Munson, of Brooklyn; Miss Marion Gibbs, of San Antonio, Tex.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Nelson, Jr., and Mrs. Joseph McMill Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Greeley, Mr. and Mrs. George Higginson, Jr., and Mrs. Albert Parsons Massey, mother of the bridegroom.

BUSH-BRADFORD.

St. John's Church, Wilmington, Del., was the scene of a smart wedding at high noon last Wednesday, when Miss Joanna Du Pont Bradford, daughter of Edward G. Bradford, United States District Judge for Delaware, and Mrs. Bradford, of Hagley, near Wilmington, was united in marriage to William Bush, of Wilmington, by the Rev. Leighton Coleman, Bishop of Delaware; the Rev. William Fitz-Simon, of Tuxedo Park, N. Y., and Archdeacon George C. Hall, rector of the church, assisting.

The service was fully choral. The vested choir of St. John's entered the church singing, "The voice that breathed our Eden." After escorting the bride to the altar, it marched, singing "Ella's Song," from "Lohengrin," to the west door. The bride, who was given away by her father, was beautifully gowned in chiffon cloth, trimmed with white lace. She wore a veil of tulle and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies-of-the-valley, her jewels being a handsome pearl brooch, a family heirloom, and a necklace of pearls and pearls, a gift of the bridegroom.

Miss Bush had as best man David M. Craig, of Chicago, and his ushers were Henry T. Bush and H. Wilson Palmer, of Wilmington; Eugene E. Du Pont, of New York; and Edward G. Bradford, Jr., of Hoxley, near Wilmington.

After the benediction the three-fold "Amen" was sung, followed by the march from "Tannhäuser" and the "Gloria" as the bridal party left the church. The sacred edifice was lavishly decorated with palms, white roses and other white flowers. Owing to the bride's family being in mourning, there was no wedding reception.

ROSE-ROSE.

Miss Lillian Rose and Morris B. Rose were married on June 18, at the Tuxedo, by the Rev. Dr. E. Zinsler. Miss Anna Schamack was bridesmaid and Harry I. Guttman best man. Joseph Barondess was toastmaster at the dinner which followed. During the banquet a musical programme was given by Miss Rose, Miss Lillian Rose, and Miss Frances Rubinstein, pianist. Afterward a reception was held, with dancing, and a concert by the Hungarian Gypsy Band. Mr. and Mrs. Rose will be at home at No. 1,477 Madison-ave. Sundays after September 1.

JUNE WALK DEFERRED TILL JULY.

Life was hardly worth living to the children of the 32d Assembly District yesterday morning, when the fourth annual June walk of the Miami Club, long anticipated, was given up on account of the rain. James J. Frawley and his lieutenants had a consultation early in the morning, and decided that it would be suicidal to lead ten thousand youngsters to Central Park in such weather, even if the

SILVERWARE REPAIRED.

Ladies, we will triple your silver equal to new; prices reasonable; chandeliers refinished; electroplating work done. THE REILLY MFG. CO., 418 West 25th St.

GRAY HAIR

gradually resumes its natural color and retains it when English bay rum is used; guaranteed satisfactory; plus bottles, 11 delivered.

WILSON COMPANY, 409 Broadway, N. Y.

FRENCH COFFEE POTS.

JOS. HEINRICH'S SPECIAL COFFEE and Coffee Pots have no equal; wholesale and retail, 948 Broadway, opposite Flatiron Bldg., New York.

1,200 gallons of ice cream, the 1,200 gallons of lemonade and the 10,000 pounds of raisin cake and sandwiches that had been laid in should go to waste. The news spread like wildfire among the disappointed children, who continued to gather along 33-ave. corners long after the appointed hour. A crowd of twenty or more hung on the area railings of Mr. Frawley's house, at No. 188 East 33th-st. half the forenoon, their eyes glued to his basement door in speechless yearning.

"We'll try it over again next Saturday, if we can arrange it with the Park Department," said Mr. Frawley. "Oh, but then I'll be a July walk," exclaimed a dark-eyed little Jewess, when she heard the news. Then she tucked her luncheon box under her arm, and ran home.

HOBOKEN ACADEMY EXERCISES.

Hoboken Academy brought its forty-fifth year to a successful close yesterday afternoon with exercises held at the German Club house. J. Lichtenstein, the vice-president, presented the diplomas to the graduating class, as follows: Gertrude Cady, Edward Fortmann, Gustav Freytag, Louise Gertrude, Helen Grisch, Anita Henning, Louise Henning, Alice Junge, Anna Kile, Carl Krause, Alice Krusius, Elsa Tannert and Bruce Frede. Edward Fortmann delivered the salutatory and Gustav Freytag the valedictory. In addition to a miscellaneous programme, "The Garden of Flowers," a cantata by Denza, was prettily given, with the assistance of Mrs. Carl Wilkenborg, Miss Lulu Eppens, Mrs. John Bartlett and Mrs. Charles Wolf.

NOT WORRYING.

"These autos are displacing horses so," remarked the man from the city. "I guess it bothers you fellows some." "Oh, no!" replied the loafer at the village store. "If horses get out of fashion I reckon we kin find a substitute for horse-drawn perch quills with." (Philadelphia Press.)

HAPPY THOUGHT.

Mrs. Housekeeper—You're always up so early. Bridget, there's lots of your work you might get done before any of the family get up. Bridget—Thru, for me ma'am, I might be making up the beds. (Philadelphia Ledger.)



MISS KATHRYN FISK. Who will sail for Europe next Thursday.

MRS. HARRY PRUFROCK. Who was married last Saturday.

LITTLE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN

Joyce's Declaration of Independence

"Now, isn't that pink lovely?"

A merry group of girls were chattering on the lawn of Miss Floyd's Academy for children on a bright morning in June. School was just over, and they were planning great things for the Fourth of July, when Miss Floyd held her commencement festivities.

"Of course, we'll wear white for the exercises," said pretty June Whitthrop. "But I rather think we can have what we like for the reception in the evening. I shall coax mamma into getting me that pink chiffon—indeed I shall."

"I'll have the crepe de chine I told you of," decided Laura Dean, a gypsy beauty of sixteen.

"Do you remember that Miss Floyd asked us not to buy expensive dresses?" Beulah Wilson reminded them. "She said she didn't wish Joyce Harwood and Kathleen Hunt to feel uncomfortable!"

June tossed her head. "I really can't dress down to Miss Floyd's charity pupils. I don't think they ought to come if they don't feel able to keep up to our standard of dress."

Beulah Wilson was rich, and her protest had been made solely on behalf of her friend Joyce, who could with the utmost difficulty present a neat and fresh appearance.

"Bliss for you, June, leave the pink for me," cried Laura. "Do have pink green, Beulah."

"I shall have a new white lawn for the Fourth," replied Beulah, firmly. "I think it's absurd to have two dresses for what is after all, one occasion."

"Here come Joyce and Kathleen," remarked June. "We're talking of our commencement dresses, Joyce."

The words were not without malice. Both Joyce and Kathleen had made June feel small in the classroom.

"I think my dress is bought," replied Kathleen, a tall girl of fifteen, with a pretty, iridescent face. She looked wistfully at her questioner's dainty lawn, inset with lace, her rich robes and gold buttons. She could not have imagined greater bliss than possessing such things herself.

"For the exercises, yes," said Laura. "But we mean to wear colors in the evening." Kathleen almost turned pale.

"You will have two new dresses for commencement," she gasped, in alarm.

She turned to Joyce—strong, beautiful Joyce, whom no one ever snubbed or whose clear, dark eyes were now fixed, in some contempt, upon June and Laura.

"Shall you get two, Kathleen?" persisted June. "Oh, if you do," began Kathleen, helplessly. "Joyce had not spoken. The whole question seemed very trivial to her. Not that she did not care for pretty things, but just now her thoughts were with her sick mother."

"This is an important occasion," struck in Laura, returning to the charge. "Miss Floyd's two married sisters will be here, and she will want everything and everybody at their best. They are so wealthy."

"And alone in the world—widows and childless," remarked Joyce, with a sneer. "I don't think it is of much good to do under such circumstances. Come, Kathleen."

"What shall we do?" asked Kathleen, when they were alone. "Do?" inquired Joyce, vaguely. "About the Fourth," said Kathleen. "My lawn cost just five cents a yard, and I can't have any lace. How I hate to be so poor!"

is so near the end of the term. You will soon be at home again, and I shall see you then."

Joyce did not answer at once. She went into the little summer kitchen and soon returned with a slice of golden brown toast and a cup of fragrant tea.

"Now, try this," she said, coaxingly. "Oh, mother mine, I do wish you'd consent to my giving up school and getting some work."

"We will see after the Fourth," said Mrs. Harwood. "Now, dear, get your own luncheon while I take a nap."

The Fourth of July dawned as that historic day should dawn—showing a cloudless sky, a blazing sun, and a golden brown toast and a cup of fragrant tea.

Her sisters, Mrs. Danesford and Mrs. Jerome, sat beside her near the platform. She looked at the clock, and the girls were charming in their snowy frocks as they sat, looking like white winged birds, on the platform.

"That is a lovely child at the end of the front row," said Mrs. Danesford suddenly. "Who is she?"

"That is Kathleen Hunt," replied Miss Floyd. "And the dark one next her is Joyce Harwood. They must both work soon, for their mothers are widows and poor. I have given them their schooling and hope to start them in some way."

The exercises passed off delightfully, and after them the parents and other "grown ups" enjoyed the lawn tea. But the girls hurried home to change their dresses or freshen up for the evening reception.

It was a little after dusk. The dim streets grew ever and again momentarily brilliant with the light of Roman candles or the radiance of Catherine wheels. The cheerful "pop" of countless crackers resounded through the air.

The reception was in full swing when Mrs. Danesford sought a moment's rest and quiet in the breakfast room. A screen had been pushed near an open window, and she sat down behind it. She had determined to take Kathleen Hunt home with her, if she would come, as reader and companion. She would offer the widowed mother a little cottage near her own magnificent mansion on the banks of the Hudson. The daughter should be hers by day, the real mother's by night.

"Try it," Mrs. Jerome had said. "If the plan succeeds, I may try the other."

A group of girls, merry, chattering, flocked into the room. A torn skirt seemed to have been the cause of their coming. Mrs. Danesford did not move, thinking they would go out in a moment.

"Did you see that dress of Joyce's?" demanded June. "Her last summer's one, and darned, at that."

Kathleen's looked about 10 cents a yard," added Laura. "If they're so poor as that comes to me, they have no business here."

She stopped abruptly. Mrs. Danesford thought at first that they had seen her behind the screen, but the silence was caused by the entrance of Joyce and Kathleen.

"We couldn't help hearing you," remarked Joyce. "You have no right to decide that we are poor because we don't dress as you do," said Kathleen. "Some people think it is in bad taste to dress much better than you come out."

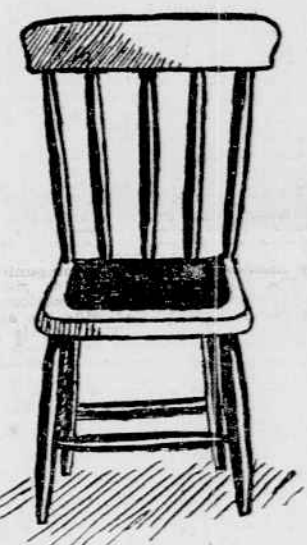
"Mrs. Danesford could see them all—Joyce and Kathleen. In their shabby frocks, contrasting so painfully with the chiffons and crepe de chine of the other guests, they stood erect and proud, their eyes aglow. Laura and June looked at them coolly."

"I fully admit it was no business of mine," replied June, coldly. "You are right—it is no business of yours," here struck in Joyce. "And, for my part, it does not matter to me at all that you should know we are poor, very poor. Poverty is no disgrace. This is

dainty home came to being hers, nor did Joyce ever learn that she owed it to her "Declaration of Independence." (Frances Harmer.)

BOOK REBUS.

The book illustrated in the Children's Page Sunday, June 12, was "Ivanhoe." The prize winners were Raymond Seville, eleven years old, Cottage City, Mass., a baseball, and Edith Koche, eight years old, No. 285 Bloomfield-ave., Bloomfield, N. J., a box of water color paints.



FRUIT REBUS.

This picture represents a delicious fruit. It was contributed by Anna Marguerite Neuberger, aged seventeen years, of No. 114 West 34th-st., Erie, Penn. According to the terms of our contest, Miss Anna will receive \$1 for her work. For the nearest three printed answers the choice of a baseball, a box of water color paints, a sterling silver badge and a fine book is offered.

\$25 Prize Story Contest.

The prize story in the competition for the prize of \$25 offered by The Tribune for the best juvenile story written by a pupil of a high or a normal school will be published next Sunday, July 2, and the names of those whose stories have been accepted at space rates will be published at the same time. The stories submitted in the competition were a large number, and a considerable number in addition to the prize rules of the contest, and in consequence it has been necessary to reject a number of good stories. Some of the stories, or stories which for various other reasons could not be classed as "juvenile," and a few submitted essays instead of stories.

How to Win a Prize.

Be sure to state your age, as it is taken into consideration in awarding prizes. Be sure to state your choice of prizes. Fifty little men and little women who are not prize winners, but who do excellent work, will receive lead pencils, markers, or a letter with their name and with the words, "Honor List, N. Y. Tribune."

Address Little Men and Little Women, The New York Tribune. Contest closes Wednesday, July 12.

DEATH OF TONY.

Tony, the black French poodle, whose picture has several times been printed on this page, died Sunday morning, May 28. He was only four years old and it is thought that he died of heart failure.



He had an unusually large number of friends for a small dog, on account of his friendly, affectionate ways. He is greatly missed by his friends and especially by his mistress, Florence R. T. Smith, of Newton, N. J.

A CONUNDRUM.

"What pronoun is much smaller in the plural than in the singular number?" questioned the clever boy of his family. No one could answer. "Way 'T' of course," he said, "because big 'I' in the singular is 'we' in the plural."

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.

The book which we offered last Sunday for the nearest and best solution of the puzzles published on that day has been awarded to Florence Willett, fourteen years old, No. 520 4th-ave., Brooklyn. Today we offer another interesting book for the nearest and best solution of the following "Things to Think About."

OMITTED WORDS PUZZLE.

After you have found the omitted words in the following quotations from Longfellow and placed them one below the other, the initial letters will spell the name of a famous man.

- "The love of learning the sequestered —"
- "This is the forest primeval."
- "I have laid my hand upon my heart —"
- "All things come round to — who will but wait."
- "For Time will — thee soon the truth."

DIAMONDS.

- A fourth of cent; diffident; delicate; a prickly shrub; a lake in New-York State; burned with a boiling liquid; to desire passionately; not clear; a fourth of cent.
- A third of ice; a metal; a bird with a long bill; an industrious insect; a third of ice.

JUMBLED NAMES OF ANIMALS.

1. Kemory. 2. Eratib. 3. Faingier. 4. Fathel.

Answers to Puzzles Squared June 18.

WORD SQUARES.

1. M A R I A 2. A V E R Y 3. R I N G 4. E R S 5. S A G E 6. V E R S

PREFIXES.

1. Rain-Train. 2. Rove-Grove. 3. Lume-Slave. 4. Nail-Snail. 5. Rumble-Crumble.

DIAMONDS.

1. F A D L E 2. S T A Y 3. A P P L E 4. O L D 5. B R I D G E 6. C A T I N 7. L O G 8. C H I L D

RUSSELL G. BRUCE.

No. 439 Bainbridge-st., Brooklyn, N. Y., is another contributor who has won several prizes by his clever drawings.

"Kathie," said her friend, earnestly, "don't care about it. I'm not even going to have a new lawn—only my last summer's let down. I don't intend to worry you. It was sorry not to hear you speak more decidedly about the two dresses. You know you can't have two."

"You did not wait a minute, if mother wouldn't let me have her wedding dress made over," he protested. "She never goes anywhere hardly, and so doesn't need it as I do."

"Joyce's dark eyes flashed. 'And you would make her going out at all quite impossible by taking her only good dress,' she cried indignantly. Then, softening in a moment, she added, 'No, dear, don't do that.'"

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"You did not wait a minute, if mother wouldn't let me have her wedding dress made over," he protested. "She never goes anywhere hardly, and so doesn't need it as I do."

Here is a chance for our little friends to display their ingenuity. Draw a mouth on the face of this young girl which will give her a pleasing expression. For the nearest and best three solutions the choice of a small camera, a boy's watch, a fine book, a sterling silver badge and a mounted photograph is offered.

- ### HONOR LIST.
1. Marjorie Anderson, No. 62 Wayne-st., Sandusky, Ohio; 2. Madeline Armsworth, No. 82 Hudson-st., Hoboken, N. J.; 3. Florence Artz, No. 220 East 14th-st., New York City; 4. Velma G. Mudgett, No. 29 Ashley-st., Bridgeport, Conn.; 5. Carolyn Armstrong, No. 108 Green-st., Oswego, N. Y.; 6. Henry J. Osborne, No. 448 West 57th-st., New York City; 7. Ruth Perkins, Box No. 24, Union City, Conn.; 8. Arthur Reeks, Newburg, N. Y.; 9. David Sholt, No. 80 Sterling Place, Brooklyn; 10. Marian Startup, Box No. 4, Fliskil Landing, N. Y.; 11. Dorothy Taylor, No. 156 6th-ave., New York City; 12. Charles Trelease, No. 8 Austin-st., Newark, N. J.; 13. Wilhelm Von Dellen, No. 24 South-st., Morristown, N. J.; 14. Beulah Wallace, No. 79 North-st., Middletown, N. Y.; 15. Olga L. A. Western, No. 129 South Regent-st., Fort Chester, N. Y.; 16. Hilda R. Williams, No. 54 North Broadway, Yonkers, N. Y.; 17. Sprague Wyatt, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

CIRCUS MAZE.

The three little men and little women who sent in the nearest three correct solutions of the circus maze, in which they discovered a clown balancing a dog on his hand, are Helen L. Coffin, nine years old, Clinton Corners, Dutchess County, N. Y., who wants a camera; Henry W. Holman, seven years old, No. 12 Park-ave., Rutherford, N. J., who asks for a boy's watch, and Raymond C. Ward, seven years old, No. 1,089 Bloomfield-st., Hoboken, N. J., who prefers a watch.

ANIMAL REBUS.

A rabbit was the animal illustrated in the animal rebus published two weeks ago to-day. The prize winners, with the prizes which they have selected, are Eugene Meyer, eleven years old, No. 123 Main-st., Norwalk, Conn., a camera; Dorothy I. Applegate, thirteen years old, No. 331 Flatbush-ave., Brooklyn, a book; and Sidney Friedman, nine years old, No. 333 Kelker-st., Harrisburg, Penn., a camera.

PRINCESSES LEARN TO COOK.

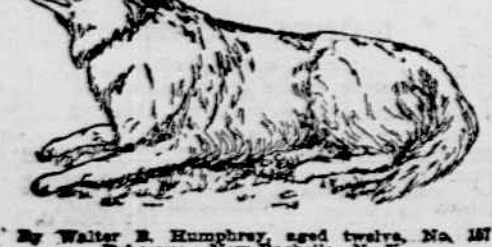
The little Siamese princesses are taught to cook, wash and iron, bake, and perform other household duties. When they are fifteen years old their studies in these lines are regarded as completed and they are ready for matrimony.

ANIMALS GO TO CHURCH.

In Cuzco, Peru, animals are brought to church on all Saints' Day to be blessed. The seats are removed so that the pigs, goats, cattle, and poultry can trot about or lie down just as they wish. After the ceremony the owners of the animals present them to the monks.



Grace Cadman, aged thirteen, South Manchester, Conn., Box 278.



Walter R. Humphrey, aged twelve, No. 157 Rock-ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.</